

GRANDFATHER'S MOTTO.

I used to let the cattle out and putting up the bars
Would stand alone a space, perhaps, and gaze up at the stars.
Then I would take a glance around to see that all was right
Before I shook the lantern out, and went in for the night
And sat with mine own people 'neath the rafters time-embrowned
Before the wide and open grate while shadows danced around
I see things now as plain as then, where father used to sit,
And mother in her rocking-chair could slowly rock and knit,
And sister on her patchwork quilt with fingers deft and slim
Would work and hum, it all comes back from out the years grown dim;
And I can see old grandfather sit, the light on his old face,
Where he could chew and chew and spit in the old fireplace.
Grandfather was "Sir Oracle" within our humble cot;
What grandfather said was so; 'twas so 'tween if 'twas not;
His saying so just made it so; he chewed and spat and chewed,
And when he spoke we all kept still and sat with men subdued;
And every night he'd say these words before he sought his cot:
"Tennaculivah! right as worth it wohn-drednot."
And that thing ground in us each night before we went to bed
Rank like a brand into our souls, and fastened in each head;
Where'er we thought of biting off more than we well could chew
We would remember grandfather's words, and know it wouldn't do;
Brother and I both own our homes and touch each in his cot,
"Tennaculivah! right as worth it wohn-drednot."
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

BILLY THOMPSON'S CHOICE

By EDWIN J. WEBSTER.

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"BILLY" THOMPSON, formerly Will and Mr. Thompson, was looking gloomily out of the car window, apparently intent on the passing scenery. In reality his thoughts were far away, and they were far from pleasant thoughts. For Billy was on his way to the penitentiary. That Billy was not wearing handcuffs was due to a point of pride with Sheriff Wilson, in whose custody Billy was.

"Any time when Tom Wilson needs handcuffs to take care of only one prisoner, it will be because he is an older and a weaker man than he is these present days," the sheriff used to remark a little grimly. "The boys know that if any of them try to make a break when I'm taking them to the pen it will be a case for the coroner instead of the penitentiary warden."

Sheriff Wilson was not only an unusually strong and active man, but a dead shot and "mighty sudden on the draw," in the language of his admiring constituents.

"It is all my own fault," thought Billy Thompson, gloomily, as the train sped on its way. "I had a good chance of success when I left school. I threw that away. Then, after the first break came that position on the railroad. Even after that I had plenty of chances to get me honestly. I threw them away, too. Every time I had a choice offered me I chose the wrong way. And now I'm on my way to the pen."

Billy was aroused from his gloomy reverie by a little gurgling, gasping noise.



FOR A MOMENT BILLY WAS STUNNED AND HELPLESS.

He turned from the window and saw on the seat in front of him a baby, plump, well-fed, happy baby, who seemed to be as good friends with himself and the whole world. The baby was standing on its mother's lap, leaning over her shoulder so as to face the seat behind. As Billy looked at it the baby again broke into a gurgling laugh and extended its chubby fists in Billy's direction.

Even a man on his way to the penitentiary would have found it hard to resist such advances, and Billy, despite his faults, was fond of children. He snapped his fingers at the baby, who chuckled merrily at the performance. The mother looked around with the proud smile of a young mother, who is certain there never was a baby to compare with hers. As Billy, for the time forgetful of his own troubles, continued his attempts to amuse and interest the child, the little one began to manifest a strong desire to come to his new found friend. Billy looked at the sheriff doubtfully.

"Go on, take him," said the official, in a matter-of-fact tone that he usually used towards prisoners in his charge. "Guess whatever else you may have done, Billy, there's no danger of your hurting a kid like that."

Billy half rose in his seat, and the young mother, accustomed to the easy

manners of the west, and rather proud of the facility of her baby for making friends, was about to pass the baby to Billy, when suddenly there came from the engine the long, shrieking whistle which all railroad men know and dread—the danger signal. The next second the brakes gripped the car wheels with a suddenness and force which sent the passengers tumbling over each other and the seats. The car seemed to recoil on itself in its desperate effort to stop. Then the front trucks rose from the ground, there was a crashing of timbers, a hissing, rending sound, rising in the scale to almost a wail, as the front wheels tore their way through the wood-work on the preceding car, the floor of the car seemed to twist and writhe like a living thing. Then the whole car careened wildly and with a crash of breaking glass and smashing timbers, fell over on its side, the opposite to that on which Billy and the sheriff had been sitting.

For a moment Billy was stunned and helpless. Then as his senses came back, he struggled to his feet, how he scarcely knew. He had been cut by the glass in the car windows and was bruised from head to foot, but to his surprise found that he was not seriously injured. On the ground, a few feet away, lay Sheriff Wilson, unconscious, the blood running from a gash in his forehead.

On every side were men and women, some dangerously injured, others dazed, yet little hurt, others still pinned down by the wreckage. It had been a collision and a bad one, and even as Billy straightened himself up and tried to recall his scattered senses, from every direction came groans, shrieks, calls for help, and all the heart-breaking accompaniments of a railroad accident.

Billy's first thought was to turn in and devote every energy to helping those less fortunate than himself who had been caught in the wreckage. Then he stopped. Sheriff Wilson was unconscious. Before he regained his senses Billy could be far away. When the sheriff missed him it would be thought he was buried in the wreck. With so much time Billy was certain of making a successful escape. It would be a mean thing to do, thought Billy, but on the other hand rose up the grim picture of the penitentiary, its narrow cells, its bitter routine of labor, its hardships and loss of all that made life worth living.

Besides, what difference would one man make in the task of clearing such a wreck?

Once again, when he had regarded all as definitely settled, Fate had brought home to Billy Thompson the choice of which path in life he should take.

It was a baby's chubby hand that turned the balance. Even as Billy stood undecided he heard a frightened wail, and saw a dimpled little fist sticking out from under one of the shattered fragments of the car in which he had been sitting before the wreck. And with a sudden thrill Billy realized that the plump, friendly baby, who a moment before had been cooing and laughing in his very face, was pinned under the wreckage. All thought of the penitentiary vanished. Billy plunged at his task of rescue, working furiously, yet careful not to dislodge any of the timbers in such a way that they would fall on the little prisoner.

It was a hard task and not a short one, though other willing hands soon had joined to Billy's. But in the end both the plump baby and its young mother were extricated from the wrecked car. In the car were dead and badly injured, but the baby and its mother were unhurt, except for a few bruises. When the car had careened to one side the back of the seat on which they had been sitting had turned over in such a manner as to imprison them, but also to protect them from the broken glass and timbers. But if it had not been for Billy's prompt and desperate work there was a chance that they would not have been released until the flames which now were sweeping through the mass of wreckage had rendered it too late.

When Billy realized that the plump baby and its mother were safe he drew a long breath of relief. Then he suddenly realized that among the men who had been assisting him was Sheriff Wilson. The sheriff had been only slightly injured, and as soon as he regained his senses, regardless of the blood which was pouring from the cut in his forehead had rushed to help in the work of rescue. Now he turned to Billy.

"So, while I was on my back you were getting the kid and its mother out of the wreck, instead of trying to run away," he observed, in a voice whose gruffness tried in vain to conceal its kindness.

He glanced sharply at Billy as he spoke. But it was not the look of a sheriff towards his prisoner, but such as one brave man gives another. Billy met it with as straightforward a glance. For a moment he was no longer the convict, but a man who had made his choice bravely and well in one of life's great emergencies.

"If I've got any influence in Williston county," added Sheriff Wilson in emphatic tones, "and I think I have, it won't be so very long before a pardon comes to the pen, Billy."

Billy looked at the plump baby and its mother. She was weeping, but her tears were not those of grief. And Billy did not regret his lost chance to escape, nor the choice he had taken. Even without the sheriff's last words he felt that it had been a good one.

More Than One Could Handle.
Experts declare that there is but a small supply of contract wheat in the country. However, remarks the Chicago Daily News, the man who might start in to buy it all doubtless would find several cardinals still offered after his bank account had run out.

Troubles of Russia.
Some of our best sign readers, remarks the Chicago Daily News, think there are a few signs of the times that indicate more danger for the imperial government of Russia from the red peril at home than from the yellow peril abroad.

THE SUNDAY BIBLE SCHOOL

Lesson in the International Series for August 7, 1904—"God Taking Care of Elijah."

(Prepared by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.)

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LESSON TEXT.

1 Kings 17:1-16; Memory Verses, 13, 14.

1. And Elijah the Tishbite, who was of the inhabitants of Gilead, said unto Ahab, As the Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

2. And the word of the Lord came unto him, saying,

3. Get thee hence, and turn thee eastward, and hide thyself by the brook Cherith, that is before Jordan.

4. And it shall be that thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there.

5. So he went and did according unto the word of the Lord; for he went and dwelt by the brook Cherith, that is before Jordan.

6. And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook.

7. And it came to pass after awhile that the brook dried up, because there had been no rain in the land.

8. And the word of the Lord came unto him, saying,

9. Arise, and go to Zarephath, which is in the land of Sidon, and dwell there; behold, I have commanded a widow woman to sustain thee.

10. So he arose and went to Zarephath. And when he came to the gate of the city, behold, the widow woman was there gathering of sticks; and he called to her, and said, Fetch me, I pray thee, a little water in a vessel, that I may drink.

11. And as she was going to fetch it, he called to her, and said, Lying me, I pray thee, a morsel of bread in thine hand.

12. And she said, As the Lord thy God liveth, I have not a cake, but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse; and, behold, I am gathering two sticks, that I may go in and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it, and die.

13. And Elijah said unto her, Fear not; so and do as thou hast said; but make me thereof a little cake first, and bring it unto me, and after make for thee and for thy son.

14. For thus saith the Lord God of Israel, The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

15. And she went and did according to the saying of Elijah, and she and he, and her house, did eat many days.

16. And the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, according to the word of the Lord, which he spake by Elijah.

THE LESSON includes all of the seven-teenth chapter, giving the closing incidents in the life of the widow and her son. There is no parallel in Chronicles.

GOLDEN TEXT—"He careth for you."

—1 Peter 4:7.

TIME—Ahab reigned from 853 to 827 B. C., and Elijah, in the opinion of Sir George Grove, began his mission in Israel in the tenth year of Ahab, and continued to prophesy for a period of 16 to 18 years.

PLACES—Samaria, Ahab's capital; the brook Cherith, a small stream emptying into the Jordan from the east; Zarephath, a town between Tyre and Sidon.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE—The wicked Queen Jezebel had gained complete ascendancy over Ahab, and Phoenician idolatry was rapidly displacing the worship of the true God, when Elijah makes his public protest and pronounces the Divine judgment of a long drought.

Comparing Scripture with Scripture.

A FAITHFUL WITNESS—"Elijah was (1) A Man of Prayer (Jas. 5:17-18), and hence A Prepared Man. He learned God's will and he received God's message and the answer to his prayer. (1 John 5:14-15.) Jesus' remarkable ministry was marked by much prayer, while nights being thus spent. One reason why Christians are often so ill prepared to deliver God's message is because they have failed to wait before God in prayer to learn His will and His message.

(2) A Man Full of Faith—"According to my word," that is God's word as revealed by God to Elijah.—Matt. 17:20.

(3) A Fearless Man.—He faced the wicked king boldly, and spoke his unwelcome message.—Acts 4:29; Matt. 10:28; Josh. 1:9.

(4) A Plain-Spoken Man.—Without circumlocution or flowery introduction, Elijah went right to the heart of his message, and he declared "the whole counsel of God." (Acts 20:27.) As witnesses for God there is solemn obligation here.—Ezek. 33:7-9.

(5) An Obedient Man.—Protection and food depended upon prompt obedience. Had Elijah delayed departure for the brook Cherith, he might have perished with the prophets slain by Jezebel. Had he failed to go promptly to Zarephath he might have missed the widow at the gate. Do you realize how much our safety and welfare depend upon prompt obedience to God?—Jer. 42:6.

A FAITHFUL GOD.—(1) In punishment of sin. Drought was the promised punishment for national idolatry.—See Deut. 11:16-17; 28:23. "These years," Luke 4:25 and James 5:17, fixes definitely the duration of this drought.

(2) In Care of His Servants.—What a comfort the 23d Psalm must have been to Elijah. Elijah was protected, Psalm 31:20, 34:7. Elijah was fed. The raven was an unclean bird, and yet under Divine dispensation it became the holy instrument of ministering to the needs of God's servant. Faith, humility and submission made Elijah obedient to the Divine will. How this should teach us to receive at God's hands His provision for us, whatever that may be.

"The Brook Dried Up."—Here was encouragement to faith, in that Elijah saw that God's word was being fulfilled, and also a fresh test of faith in that Elijah saw his water supply giving out. If the prophet had been like many Christians he would have been a nervous wreck from worrying ere the last drop had been drunk.—Phil. 4:6, 7, 19.

THE GOLDEN TEXT.

"He careth for you." (1) For the sinful and disobedient? Yes. The faithful shepherd is out on the mountainside of sin seeking the lost sheep. God follows us by affliction and seeks to draw us back to Himself. By drought and famine God was caring for Ahab and Israel. It was the care of disciplining love. (2) For the obedient and faithful? Ah, how tender and faithful and constant is God's care of His obedient children. The Cherith and the Zarephath lie in the pathway where God leads. "He careth for you." It is the care of protecting love.

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH.

PASTOR, Rev. T. V. Joiner.
PREACHING, every Sunday at 11 a. m.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

PASTOR, Rev. T. A. Conway.
PREACHING, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and at night.
SERMON AND BUSINESS MEETING 2nd Saturday night.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
PRAYER MEETING every Thursday night.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

PASTOR, Rev. J. F. Price.
PREACHING, 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month.
SUNDAY SCHOOL opens at 9:30 a. m. every Sunday.

TEACHERS' MEETING is held at church every Tuesday at 8 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

PASTOR, Rev. S. J. Martin.
PREACHING, 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays and nights.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
PRAYER MEETING every Wednesday night.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

PASTOR, Elder H. A. McDonald, Cadiz, Ky.
PREACHING, 2nd and 3rd Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and at night.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Outside Appointments

of Our Local Preachers.

Rev. S. J. Martin, 2nd Sunday and night, Tolu;

5th Sunday, Mounds.

Rev. T. A. Conway, 3rd Sunday, Rock Springs.

Rev. W. T. Oakley, 1st Sunday, Mt. Carmel; 2nd Sunday, Bell's Mines; 3rd Sunday, Sugar Grove;

4th Sunday, Crayneville.

Rev. T. C. Carter, 1st Sunday, Pond Fork; 2nd Sunday, Kottawa; 3rd, Pinkneyville; 4th, Salem.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn, 1st Sunday, Delano; 3rd Sunday, Walnut Grove; 4th, Crooked Creek.

Rev. Jas. F. Price, 2nd Sunday, Lismann; 4th, Sullivan.

Rev. U. G. Hughes, 1st Sunday, Emmaus Church; 2nd, Sugar Creek; 3rd, Baker Church; 4th, Old Salem.

Rev. J. S. Henry, 1st Sunday, Union; 2nd, Dun Springs; 4th, Shady Grove. Services held both Saturday and Sunday.

Lodge Directory.

IGHAM LODGE NO. 256 F. & A. M.
Regular meeting in Masonic Hall Saturday before full moon in each month.

Visiting members are invited to attend.

C. S. Nunn, W. M.
J. B. Kevil, Sec'y.

CRITTENDEN CHAPTER NO. 76.

Meets Saturday night after full moon in each month.

P. C. Stephens, H. P.
J. B. Kevil, Sec'y.

WINGATE COUNCIL NO. 25.

Meets 2nd Monday night in each month.

J. G. Gilbert, T. I. M.
J. B. Kevil, Sec'y.

BLACKWELL LODGE NO. 57, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Meets in K. of P. Hall every Friday night from October to April inclusive, and 2nd and 4th Friday nights from May to September inclusive.

All visiting members of sister lodges are invited to attend.

Wm. A. Rings, Cancellor Commander.

Sandy Adams, K. R. and S.

MARION LODGE NO. 66, A. O. U. W.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights in Masonic Hall.

A. M. Hearn, M. W.
B. L. Wilborn, Recorder.

ROSEWOOD CAMP, NO. 22, W. O. W.

Lodge meets in Masonic Hall the 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights in each month. All visiting members are invited to attend.

W. H. Clark, Con. Com.
S. H. Ramage, Sec'y.

City Government.

J. W. Blue, Jr., MAYOR.

J. B. Kevil, JUDGE.

J. C. Bourland, CLERK.

H. K. Woods, TREASURER.

Jno. A. Moore, ATTORNEY.

A. S. Canaan, CHIEF OF POLICE.

COUNCILMEN—R. F. Haynes, G. C. Gray, W. H. Copher, Louis Clifton, T. J. Yandell, and H. Levi Cook.

Regular meeting of City Council second Tuesday night in each month.

CITY COURT first Monday in each month.

Court Calendar.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the third Monday in March, the fourth in June and the third in November.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the second Monday in each month.

QUARTERLY COURT convenes on the fourth Monday in each month.

FISCAL COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April and October.

Court Officials and County Officers.

CIRCUIT JUDGE—J. F. Gordon.

COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY—Jno. L. Gray.

COUNTY JUDGE—Aaron Towery.

SHERIFF—J. Watts Lamb.

COUNTY ATTORNEY—Carl Henderson.

COUNTY CLERK—C. E. Weldon.

ASSASSIN—G. T. Belt.

JAILER—A. H. Travis.

SCHOOL SECY.—Jno. B. Paris.

COMBON—W. A. Halcorn.

MAGISTRATES.

J. R. Postlethright, precinct No. 1.

G. F. Williams, " " 2.

T. P. Hard, " " 3.

T. M. LaRue, " " 4.

P. C. Moore, " " 5.

Geo. D. Hughes, " " 6.

L. B. Phillips, " " 7.

T. M. Denn, " " 8.

I. C. Time Table.

NORTH BOUND

Leave Princeton No. 302 No. 302

Arrive Marion 6:10 a. m. 2:40 p. m.

" " 7:00 " 3:35 "

" " 7:44 " 4:20 "

" " 8:30 " 5:06 "

" " 9:20 " 5:50 "

" " 9:45 " 6:25 "

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Evansville No. 301 No. 301

Arrive Henderson 5:30 a. m. 4:40 p. m.

" " 6:22 " 5:35 "

" " 7:00 " 6:15 "

" " 7:44 " 7:00 "

" " 8:30 " 7:45 "

" " 9:20 " 8:30 "

" " 9:45 " 8:55 "

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